



STORIES of STRANGE ADVENTURE

No 41 - FEB.

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

JOE HILYER CONDEMNED HIS BEST
FRIEND...TO SAVE HIS SUBMARINE!
WHAT HAPPENED THEN WAS STRANGE,
BAFFLING! READ THE THRILLING FACTS
IN...
"The AWAKENING!"

NO, JOE...DON'T CLOSE
THE DOOR ON ME! YOU
...YOU CAN'T DO IT!

HEAVEN HELP ME
...BUT I'VE GOT
NO CHOICE!

JOHN
COMPTON



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



FORCES YOU TO SAVE

**Savings Mount Up Quickly
and Easily**

Yes, it's easy with the Dime Register Bank because it shows you your progress day by day. You'll be amazed how those dimes you think amount nothing grow to dollars, tens, twenties, fifties and even hundreds.

Before you know it you have the money for just the things you wanted for yourself and it hasn't hurt one bit. The register tells you exactly how much you have saved and the door unlocks automatically when the bank is full.

A FREE DIME STARTS YOU ROLLING

And for good luck, just to start you off right, we give you a bright new shiny dime with the bank.



— MONEY BACK GUARANTEE —
Honor House Products Corp. Dept. B-140
Lynbrook, New York

Rush me _____ Register Banks by return mail.
I enclose \$1 for each. If I am not satisfied I may return it after 10 days FREE TRIAL for refund of the money I sent.

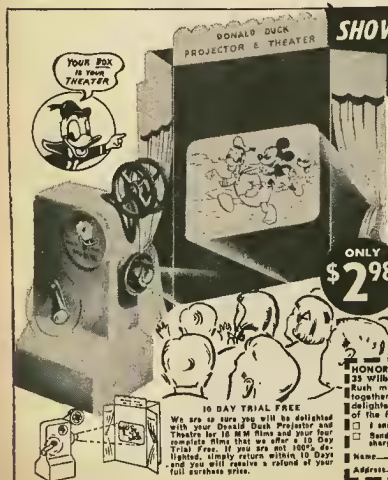
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

**10 Day
Trial—FREE**

FREE! Shiny new
"Good Luck"
Dime to start
you off right!

Just send one dollar with
your name and address and we
will rush your Register Bank and
shiny new Dime to you. Use it 10
days Free. If You're not 100% de-
lighted, we will refund the money
you sent.



SHOW EXCITING NEW MOVIES IN YOUR OWN HOME

**DONALD DUCK PROJECTOR
and Theatre for 16MM Films**

**COMPLETE WITH
4 THRILLING FEATURE FILMS**

All the magic and thrill of movies in your own home is now yours. You can actually show your own complete collections of exciting movies to your friends, your family, everybody, right in your own theatre. All you do is load the big sturdy projector endorsed by Donald Duck, sit back, relax, and get set to enjoy yourself with laughs, thrills, and adventure. It's like going to a show everyday. Why, I'll bet all the other kids are going to flock around you just hoping to get an invitation to see the movies. It'll be great fun hiding these excited kids that'll just be begging for a chance to come in. You get four of the most exciting feature films you've ever seen, with Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse, Pluto, and all your favorite comedy heroes, and you can show Dad's 16 MM films too. Pictures can be shown on walls and ceilings as well as in the Donald Duck theatre. You'll have more fun than you've ever known. Don't delay! Order now! Only \$2.98. Because of its large size we are forced to ask for an additional 36¢ shipping charges. Additional exciting films are available at just 48¢ each, so you can build up a complete collection of exciting movies. Complete list of 40 thrilling films comes with each projector and theatre.

— MONEY BACK GUARANTEE —
Dept. D141

35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Donald Duck Theatre and Projector for 16 MM Films together with 4 complete films at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 days trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$2.98 plus 36¢ shipping charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. shipping charges.

Name _____

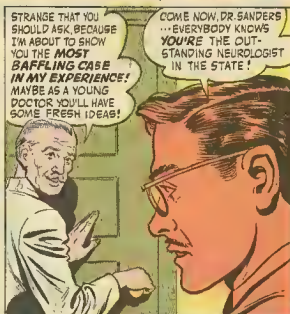
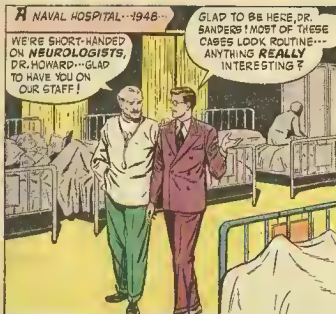
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10 DAY TRIAL FREE

We are so sure you will be delighted with your Donald Duck Projector and Theatre for 16 MM Films and your four complete films that we offer a 10 Day Trial Free. If you are not 100% delighted, simply return within 10 days and you will receive a refund of your full purchase price.

IT WAS A BAFFLING CASE, AND POSSIBLY A HOPELESS ONE! MEDICAL SCIENCE HAD EXHAUSTED EVERY POSSIBILITY, BUT STILL THE PATIENT'S HELPLESS STUPOR DRAGGED ON! A SINGLE SLIM CHANCE OF RECOVERY STILL REMAINED, BUT IT WAS DANGEROUS... AND NO MAN COULD KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN AFTER...

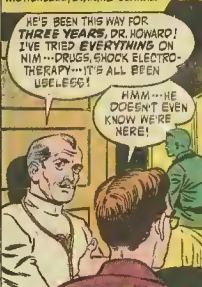
The AWAKENING!



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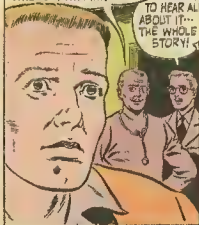
WITHIN THE ROOM A YOUNG PATIENT SAT
MOTIONLESS, STARING BLANKLY...



HE'S BEEN THIS WAY FOR
THREE YEARS, DR. HOWARD!
I'VE TRIED **EVERYTHING** ON
NIM...DRUGS, SHOCK ELECTRO-
THERAPY...IT'S ALL BEEN
USELESS!

HMM...HE
DOESN'T EVEN
KNOW WE'RE
HERE!

HE NEVER SAYS A WORD...OR
RESPONDS WHEN SPOKEN TO!
THINK OF IT! THE MAN'S A **WAR
HERO**...AND MORE HELPLESS
THAN A CHILD! AND THERE'S
NOT A THING **PHYSICALLY**
WRONG WITH HIM!

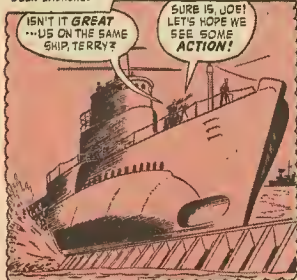


I WANT
TO HEAR ALL
ABOUT IT...
THE WHOLE
STORY!

IT'S AN INTERESTING
CASE! THE PATIENT'S NAME
IS **JOE HILYER**! HE
VOLUNTEERED FOR THE
SUBMARINE SERVICE
AT THE START OF THE
WAR WITH JAPAN...



HE WAS ASSIGNED TO THE **MARLIN**, WHICH HAD JUST
BEEN LAUNCHED...



ISN'T IT **GREAT**
...US ON THE SAME
SHIP, TERRY?

SURE IS, JOE!
LET'S HOPE WE
SEE SOME
ACTION!

YES, JOE HILYER HAD MADE A GREAT FRIEND IN BOOT CAMP...
TERRY PHILLIPS! AS THE **MARLIN** MADE HER TEST RUNS...



THEY CALL THIS
FIGHTING? I DIDN'T
JOIN THE NAVY TO
SCRUB DECKS!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL
HAVE OUR FILL BEFORE
WE'RE THROUGH!

SO IT PROVED! BEFORE LONG, THE
MARLIN WAS IN JAPANESE WATERS,
THE SCOURGE OF COASTAL SHIPPING...



NIP FREIGHTER DEAD
CENTER! TUBES 3 AND
5... **FIRE!**

BA-ROON!



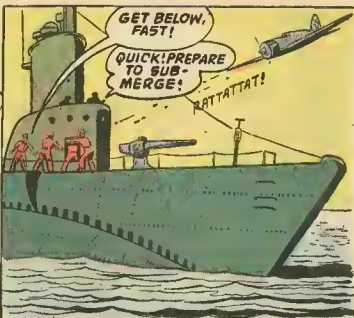
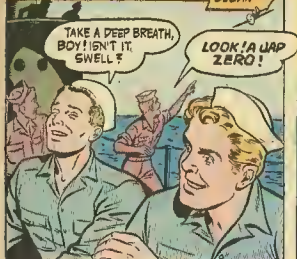
THE **MARLIN**'S DANGEROUS MISSIONS
CONTINUED FOR MONTH AFTER MONTH, AND
IN THE CRAMPED CONFINES OF THE VESSEL,
THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN JOE AND TERRY
GREW EVER STRONGER...



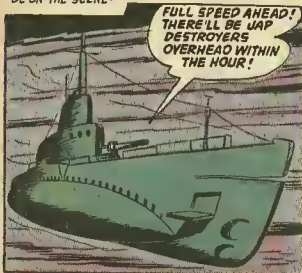
WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE TOUCH
AFTER THE WAR, TERRY! I THINK
WE OUGHTA GO INTO
BUSINESS
TOGETHER!

GOOD
IDEA,
JOE!

IN THOSE DAYS, SUBS HAD TO SURFACE FREQUENTLY TO FRESHEN THEIR AIR SUPPLY! IT WAS ON SUCH AN OCCASION THAT THE TRAGEDY BEGAN...



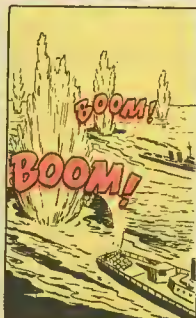
THE SUB COULD HAVE FOUGHT OFF THE SINGLE PLANE EASILY, BUT IT WAS CLEAR THAT OTHERS WOULD SHORTLY BE ON THE SCENE...



UNFORTUNATELY, JAP WARSHIPS WERE ALREADY CLOSE BY, AND THE RECONNAISSANCE PLANE'S MESSAGE BROUGHT THEM SWIFTLY...

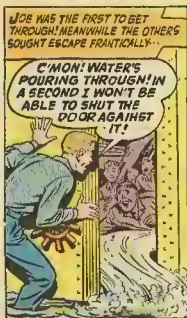
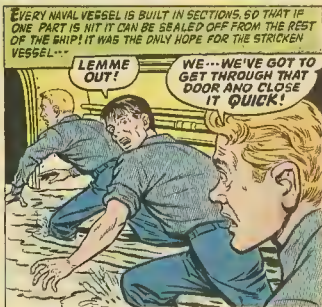
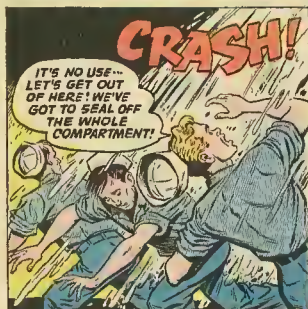


MEANWHILE, BELOW...



IN A REAR COMPARTMENT OF THE MARLIN, JDE, TERRY AND SEVERAL OTHER SAILORS Huddled TENSELY AS DEPTH CHARGES ROCKED THE FRAIL CRAFT...





(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

SAY HEY, DAVY CROCKETT!

Here's a tent to have fun in!

only \$ **1** complete

Davy
Crockett
Tent
Fits any
card
table



**Sets up in an
INSTANT!**

NO TOOLS NEEDED!

**2 Youngsters Can
Fit Under This Tent
Easily!**

USE INDOORS OR OUTDOORS!

Davy Crockett never had it so good! Here's a tent that you can set up in seconds and become the king of the wild frontier! Big enough to hold you and your best pal. Use any card table as a frame—or if you're outdoors, stick four pegs in the ground and you're all set! Sturdy, durable plastic—will last for years. Outside of tent is decorated with live, action scenes of Davy Crockett pioneer days. You can have fun indoors on rainy days with your Davy Crockett tent and when the weather's right you can pitch camp in your favorite outdoor spot. No tools or skills required—all you do is set the tent over the framework. Lift up the flap to get in and out. Think of the fun and thrills you and your pals can have living it up in Davy Crockett pioneer style! And all you need do to get one of these tents is send us \$1 plus 25¢ for postage along with the coupon at the bottom of the page. You'll get your authentic Davy Crockett tent back by return mail. And what fun you and your gang can have with it—you can play cowboys-and-Indians with it—relive the Davy at the Alamo tale! And the tent really can take it—will stand up under the most vicious attacks! Long-lasting plastic—washes clean in seconds

with a damp rag. BUT—there's only a limited supply of these great Davy Crockett tents on hand, so make SURE of getting yours—send the coupon TODAY! Sorry, but no more than 3 to a customer.

CONSUMER'S MART,

Dept. 121-AB-9

352 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

CONSUMER'S MART, Dept. 121-AB-9

352 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

Please RUSH me a Davy Crockett tent without delay. If I'm not delighted after a 5-day trial, I'll return the tent for a full refund of my purchase price. ☐ I enclose 1.00 plus 25¢ for postage, for each Davy Crockett tent ordered.

NAME.....

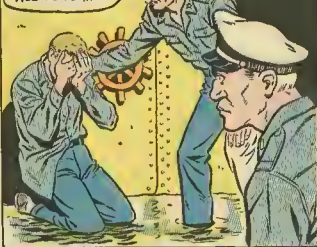
ADDRESS.....

TOWN.....STATE.....

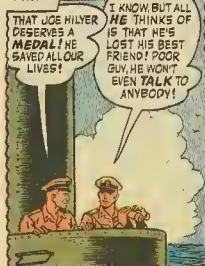
IT WAS THE MOST TERRIBLE DECISION ANY MAN EVER FACED... BUT JOE HAD THE COURAGE TO DO IT! AS HE BARELY MANAGED TO SEAL OFF THE COMPARTMENT...



GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, HILYER... YOU DID THE ONLY THING POSSIBLE! IF YOU HADN'T... WE'D ALL BE DOOMED!

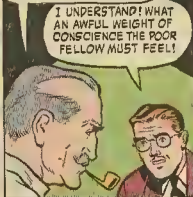


HOURS LATER THE CRAFT RISKED SURFACING! AS IT LIMPED TOWARD PORT...



AS DR. SANDERS FINISHED HIS STORY...

JOE HAD BEGUN TO BROOD, AND BY THE TIME THE SUB REACHED PORT, HE WAS IN THE STATE OF SHOCK YOU SAW... AND HE'S NEVER RECOVERED!



TRUE, BUT THE MAN'S A HERO! HE DID THE ONLY THING POSSIBLE! NAVAL REPRESENTATIVES BY THE SCORE HAVE BEEN HERE TO TELL HIM SO, BUT NOTHING DOES ANY GOOD... HE DOESN'T EVER HEAR!

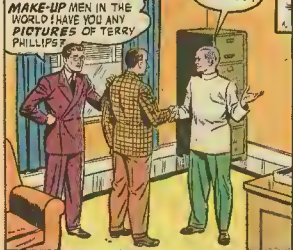
I GUESS ONLY TERRY PHILLIPS COULD CONVINCE HIM!... SAY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



NEXT DAY...

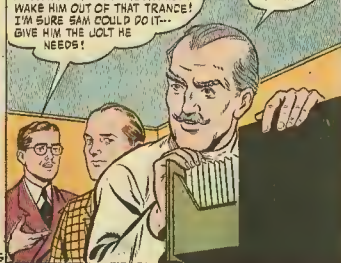
DR. SANDERS MEET SAM BOONE! SAM'S AN ACTOR... AND ONE OF THE BEST MAKE-UP MEN IN THE WORLD! HAVE YOU ANY PICTURES OF TERRY PHILLIPS?

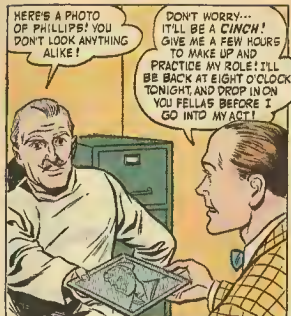
THERE ARE SOME IN THE FILES! WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?



DON'T YOU SEE? HILYER THINKS HE KILLED HIS BEST FRIEND, BUT IF TERRY HIMSELF FORGAVE HIM... THE SHOCK MIGHT WAKE HIM OUT OF THAT TRANCE! I'M SURE SAM COULD DO IT... GIVE HIM THE JOLT HE NEEDS!

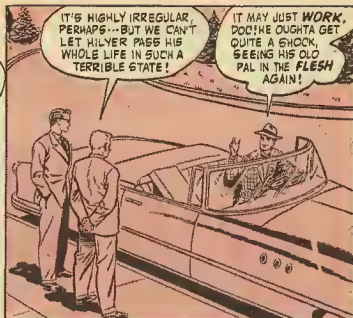
WELL, WHY NOT? ANYTHING'S WORTH TRYING!





HERE'S A PHOTO
OF PHILLIPS! YOU
DON'T LOOK ANYTHING
ALIKE!

DON'T WORRY...
IT'LL BE A **CINCH!**
GIVE ME A FEW HOURS
TO MAKE UP AND
PRACTICE MY ROLE! I'LL
BE BACK AT EIGHT O'CLOCK
TONIGHT AND DROP IN ON
YOU FELLAS BEFORE I
GO INTO MY ACT!



IT'S HIGHLY IRREGULAR,
PERHAPS...BUT WE CAN'T
LET HILYER PASS HIS
WHOLE LIFE IN SUCH A
TERRIBLE STATE!

IT MAY JUST **WORK**.
DOD! HE OUGHTA GET
QUITE A SHOCK,
SEEING HIS OLD
PAL IN THE **FLESH**
AGAIN!



**ALL THAT AFTERNOON, THE MASTER OF
DISGUISES WORKED ON THE STRANGE
ASSIGNMENT...**

UH-HUH, I'M GETTING THERE!
THE WIG'S OKAY...NOW JUST
A BIT OF PUTTY AROUND
THE NOSE...



WELL, THAT DOES
IT! I'D BETTER START
DRIVING BACK TO THE
HOSPITAL!



**AT EXACTLY 8 O'CLOCK, SEAMAN JOE
HILYER WAS SITTING ALONE, STARING
BLANKLY AHEAD, AWARE OF NOTHING...
NOT EVEN THE GENTLE RAP ON THE DOOR...**



NEXT MOMENT, THE PATIENT STARTED VIOLENTLY...

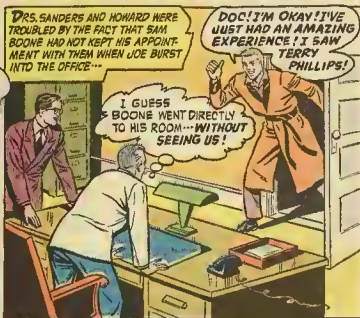
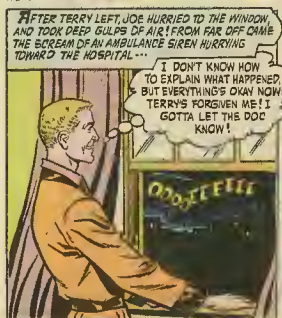
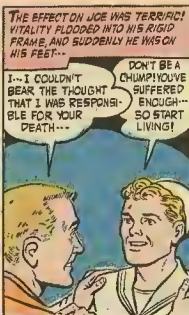
HIYA, JOE,
OLD PAL!

T-TERRY!
IS IT...
REALLY
YOU?



**NOT THE FIRST TIME IN THREE LONG YEARS, A GLIMMER OF
AWARENESS FLICKERED INTO JOE HILYER'S EYES! HE STARED
INCREDULOUSLY...**

OF **COURSE** IT'S ME! YOU DIDN'T
THINK I'D LET MY BEST FRIEND
BROOD HIS WHOLE LIFE
AWAY IN THE HOSPITAL, DID
YOU? SURE, I WAS PLENTY
SORE OVER WHAT YOU'D DONE
...BUT WHEN I THOUGHT IT
OVER I KNEW YOU **HAD**
TO DO IT...TO SAVE ALL THE
OTHER
GUYS!



The HITCH-HIKER

Psychiatrists get every type of patient — it's all in a day's work. You'd think it would take a lot to throw an experienced man like Dr. Robert Manners off stride, and you'd be right. Young, capable, level-headed, he managed to keep an objective viewpoint at all times — until Marge Camplon came to him as a patient. Marge was just 22 and gorgeous, and it was small wonder that Dr. Manners fell in love with her. Hers was a strange case — a melancholia induced by the death, in Korea, of her twin brother Tom. Actually, there was nothing unexpected in her reaction to the loss of her soldier brother. There's always a closer bond between twins, and these two had been inseparable. The great love they bore each other came from being raised together, from having identical tastes, identical reactions. Under Dr. Manners' skilled ministrations, Marge made an excellent recovery — but by that time, they were head-over-heels in love with each other. And before she left to return to her home in Vermont, they were engaged.

Marge had to return, to attend to an ailing mother, and Bob's busy practice prevented him from joining her immediately. But it was arranged that a month later, when the time for his vacation came, he would drive up to her Vermont home, where they would be married at once. It was the slowest month that Bob Manners had ever known. Time dragged intolerably, and when at last he was free to go, not even the torrential rainstorms which were then sweeping the New England states could stop him. He left as soon as day had dawned, and darkness found him in the mountains of Vermont, driving along the narrow and windswept roads, almost blinded by the rain which flooded his windshield.

He was driving along as rapidly as he dared, hoping to reach Marge's home by midnight. As he rounded a sharp curve in the road, his lights picked up a solitary figure huddled by the side of the road. "Soldier," reflected Bob. "I'll stop for him — couldn't leave anyone out on a night like this!" He picked the man up, and they drove on together. There was a strange familiarity about the man, as if he'd met him somewhere before. "Am I

on the right road for Clendenning?" he asked the man.

"You are — but you'll never get there if you stay on it! This storm just washed the bridge out. You'll have to take the detour at the next crossroads, even if it is 40 miles farther!"

Forty miles farther! If he took it, he might not be able to reach Marge's that night! Then suddenly, a thought struck him. "You say the storm just washed the bridge out. How do you know? Who told you?"

"Nobody told me. I just know, that's all!"

Just his luck to meet a man who was touched — or at least, eccentric. So, despite the soldier's pleas and arguments, Bob didn't take the detour, but stayed on the road towards the bridge. As he rounded the curve leading to its approach, he felt the soldier tense, but was unprepared for what happened next. For suddenly, the man leaned towards him, grasped the wheel and spun it hard. The car left the road, its tires screaming, and smashed into a tree. Bob wasn't hurt, hardly even dazed—but in the few seconds it took him to collect his senses, the soldier seemed to have strangely disappeared. The car's headlights picked out the road, which vanished into nothingness. *The bridge was out!*

Bob didn't reach Marge's home until the following morning, but he didn't care, so relieved was he about just being alive. If he'd rounded that curve and kept on at the speed he was travelling, it would have meant certain death. He was telling the story thankfully to Marge when he broke off, his eyes fastened on a picture on the piano. Slowly he went towards it, picked it up. "Who—who's this?" he finally whispered, through lips suddenly dry.

"It's Tom—my twin brother! He had his picture taken in uniform just before he left for Korea! He—died a month later! Why are you looking like that?"

Dr. Robert Manners said nothing. As soon as he could, he changed the subject. How could he tell her that the hitch-hiker whom he'd picked up last night — the man who'd saved his life and brought him back to her—*was this very soldier?*

Someone To Watch Over You!



ELVES, GNOMES, LEPRECHAUNS, FAIRIES ...ALL OF THEM JUST CREATURES OF THE IMAGINATION! STRANGE, THEN, WHAT HAPPENED TO **TIM FREESE** ...BUT LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OUR STORY!

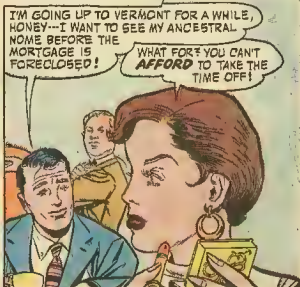
TIM WAS AN UNSUCCESSFUL PLAYWRIGHT WHO BARELY EKEED OUT A LIVING IN NEW YORK...

THEY HAD HAD MANY SUCH ARGUMENTS, AND NOW A CRISIS HAD ARRIVED...



MUST YOU KEEP ON WITH WRITING THAT DOESN'T PAY OFF? IF YOU'D GET A DECENT JOB, MAYBE WE COULD GET MARRIED!

BUT I KNOW I CAN WRITE, GLORIA...I JUST HAVEN'T HIT MY STRIDE!



I'M GOING UP TO VERMONT FOR A WHILE, HONEY...I WANT TO SEE MY ANCESTRAL HOME BEFORE THE MORTGAGE IS FORECLOSED!

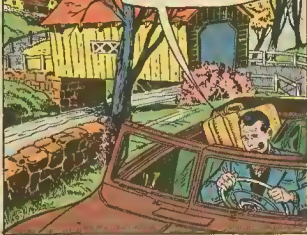
WHAT FOR? YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE THE TIME OFF!

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I GREW UP IN THE PLACE! I... IVE ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT IN MY HEART FOR IT!

YOU'RE A SENTIMENTALIST WHO'LL NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING! **WE'RE THROUGH!**

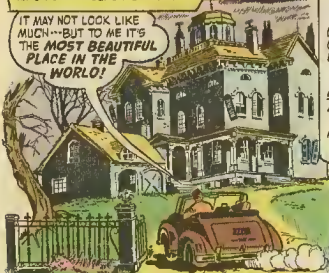


NEXT DAY... IT'S JUST AS WELL WE PARTED... WE WERENT REALLY **SUITED** TO EACH OTHER! GOSH, IF I ONLY HAD THE 10 THOUSAND TO PAY OFF THAT MORTGAGE... I CAN'T **STAND** THE THOUGHT OF LOSING THE PLACE!



THE OLD HOUSE HAD BEEN EMPTY FOR YEARS, AND THOUGH IT WAS IN TERRIBLY RUN-DOWN CONDITION, TIM'S HEART RESPONDED TO IT...

IT MAY NOT LOOK LIKE MUCH...BUT TO ME IT'S THE **MOST BEAUTIFUL PLACE IN THE WORLD!**



AMID THE SCENES OF HIS HAPPY CHILDHOOD, DESPITE THE DUST, COB-WEBS AND BROKEN SHUTTERS, A THOUSAND JOYFUL MEMORIES REVIVED...

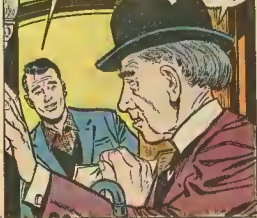
IT'S BEEN IN MY FAMILY FOR **GENERATIONS**... I FEEL LIKE A **DOG** LOSING IT! IF THERE WERE ONLY **SOME** WAY--BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW CAN I RAISE \$10,000 IN **TWO WEEKS?**



UNEXPECTEDLY, THERE WAS A CALLER...

I... I DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE **YOU** HERE, MR. CRONE!

I WAS DRIVING PAST WHEN I SAW YOUR CAR! WELL, WILL YOU HAVE THE MORTGAGE MONEY FOR ME ON **TIME?**



I...I'M AFRAID NOT! COULDN'T YOU GIVE ME AN **EXTENSION?**

NEVER! I **WANT** THIS PLACE! THE **TIMBER** IN THE NEARBY WOODS WILL BRING A PRETTY PENNY!

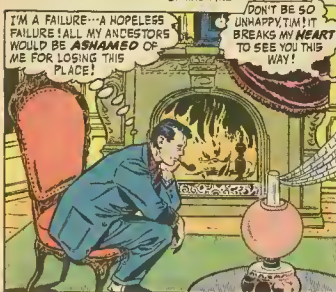


BUT... YOU **CAN'T** KNOCK DOWN THOSE WOODS! THEY'RE HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD! THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL!

DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO WITH **MY** PROPERTY, MR. FREESE! AND DON'T FORGET, IN **TWO WEEKS** IT **WILL** BE MINE! **GOOD DAY!**



A MOOD OF DEEP DESPAIR SETTLED OVER TIM, AND THAT NIGHT, BROODING BEFORE A ROARING FIRE...



I'M A FAILURE... A HOPELESS FAILURE! ALL MY ANCESTORS WOULD BE ASHAMED OF ME FOR LOSING THIS PLACE!

DON'T BE SO UNHAPPY, TIM! IT BREAKS MY HEART TO SEE YOU THIS WAY!

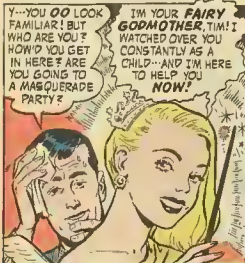
HE WHIRLED IN STARK AMAZEMENT...



PLEASE DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, TIM... I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?

WHAT THE...!

HE PINCHED HIMSELF, AND LEARNED THAT HE WAS AWAKE! BUT HOW TO EXPLAIN THE INCREDIBLE SIGHT BEFORE HIM...



Y... YOU DO LOOK FAMILIAR! BUT WHO ARE YOU? HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? ARE YOU GOING TO A MASQUERADE PARTY?

I'M YOUR FAIRY GODMOTHER, TIM! I WATCHED OVER YOU CONSTANTLY AS A CHILD... AND I'M HERE TO HELP YOU NOW!

MY... FAIRY GODMOTHER? BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS!



IT'S TRUE! AS YOU GREW UP YOU FORGOT ALL ABOUT ME... WHICH IS THE WAY WE FAIRIES ARRANGE THINGS! THE ONLY REASON I'M SHOWING MYSELF IS FOR A SPECIAL PURPOSE!

YOU SEE, I'M MISERABLE ABOUT THE HOUSE BEING SOLD, TOO! AND IF THE WOODS ARE CUT DOWN, ALL MY LITTLE FRIENDS WILL LOSE THEIR HOMES! COME, I WANT YOU TO MEET THEM!

I KNOW THIS IS A GAG OF SOME KIND, BUT I'LL GO ALONG WITH IT JUST TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



COME OUT! EVERYBODY, COME OUT!

WHO ARE YOU CALLING TO?

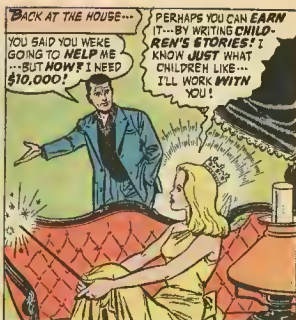
NEXT MOMENT... APPEARING OUT OF NOWHERE...



HI, TIM!

HELLO, PAL!

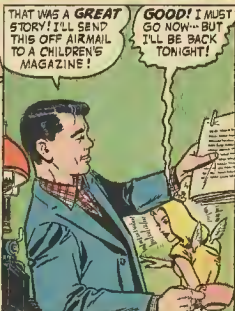
GREAT SCOTT! ELVES... AND GNOMES... AND LEPRECHAUNS!



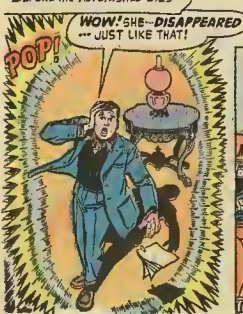
IT WAS THE SLIMMEST OF HOPES, BUT WHAT DID TIM HAVE TO LOSE?



SHORTLY AFTER DAWN...



BEFORE HIS ASTONISHED EYES...



HAVEN'T MADE COLLECTIONS HERE IN **YEARS**, MR. FREESE! I'LL BE COMING AROUND EVERY DAY FROM NOW ON AT **EXACTLY ONE O'CLOCK!**

FINE! AND I SURE HOPE YOU'LL HAVE SOME LETTERS FOR **ME!**



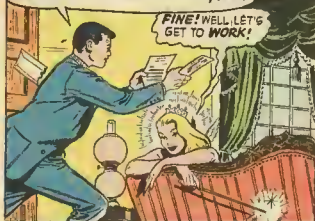
TWO DAYS LATER...



HE RACED INSIDE THE HOUSE, TO FIND JULIE WAITING! PRANTICALLY HE RIPPED OPEN THE LETTER...

THEY BOUGHT IT? LISTEN TO THIS-- **STORY GREAT! SEND MORE! CAN BUY ALL YOU WRITE!** AND IT'S SIGNED, J. HAYNES WINSTON, EDITOR! AND THERE'S A CHECK FOR \$300!

FINE! WELL, LET'S GET TO WORK!



FOR HOUR AFTER HOUR HIS TYPEWRITER CHATTERED AWAY...

SWELL! LET'S HEAR 'EM!

GOOD HEAVENS, MR. FREESE--DO YOU ALWAYS TALK TO YOURSELF?

THAT'S THE END OF THAT STORY! BUT I'VE GOT LOTS MORE!



WITH 50 LITTLE TIME AVAILABLE, TIM HOOKED DAY AND NIGHT! HE FOUND THAT THE LITTLE FOLK IN THE WOODS WERE FULL OF STORIES...

I'M SURE THE KIDS WILL LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED TO ME! IT WAS 200 YEARS AGO...

GO AHEAD-- SHOOT!



ENGROSSED IN HIS WORK, TIM HADN'T HEARD CRONE APPROACHING...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON MY PROPERTY, CRONE? THE MORTGAGE ISN'T DUE YET!

JUST LOOKING AROUND... HEH-HEH! ONLY ONE MORE WEEK BEFORE FORECLOSURE!



HE CAN'T SEE US, TIM-- ONLY YOU CAN! GET RID OF HIM!

IF I WANT TO TALK TO MYSELF, THAT'S MY BUSINESS, CRONE! YOU'D BETTER GO!



IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, TIM'S STORIES WENT OUT TO J. HAYNES WINSTON LIKE MACHINE-GUN BULLETS, AND CHECKS CAME BACK JUST AS FAST! BUT WHEN ONLY TWO DAYS REMAINED BEFORE THE MORTGAGE WAS DUE...

IT'S HOPELESS! ALL I'VE GOT IS \$7,000! I CAN'T POSSIBLY EARN THE REST!

THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE! ASK J. HAYNES WINSTON TO ADVANCE THE MONEY!



ALL RIGHT, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO! I'LL EXPLAIN TO HIM ABOUT THE HOUSE AND THE MORTGAGE--AND MAYBE HE'LL SEND THE DOUGH BY RETURN MAIL AS PRE-PAYMENT ON FUTURE STORIES! OH, IF ONLY HE COMES THROUGH!



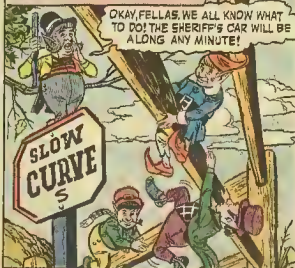
BUT THE EARLIEST THE MONEY COULD ARRIVE WAS AT ONE O'CLOCK ON SATURDAY, AND THE MORTGAGE WAS DUE AT NOON! AT A GRIM CONFERENCE IN THE WOODS...

CRONE WILL BE COMING WITH THE SHERIFF AT 12 O'CLOCK EXACTLY, AND IF I DON'T HAVE THE MONEY THE PLACE IS *HIS*! SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO **STALL** THEM FOR AN HOUR, JUST IN CASE J. HAYNES WINSTON *DID* SEND THE MONEY!

JUST ONE HOUR, EH? BETTER LEAVE *THAT* PROBLEM TO *US*!

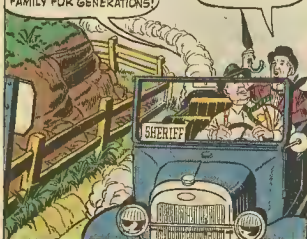


AT 11:45 OF THE FATAL DAY, THE WOOD FOLK SWARMED OUT OF THE WOODS AND TOOK UP POSITIONS ALONG THE ROAD LEADING TO TIM'S HOME...



WHY DON'T YOU GIVE TIM A BIT MORE TIME TO PAY OFF, CRONE? THAT HOME HAS BELONGED TO HIS FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS!

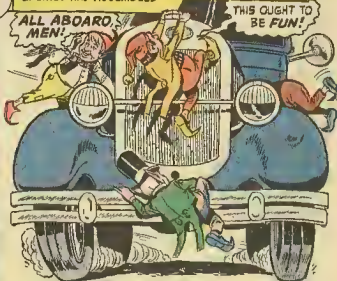
NOTHING DOING, SHERIFF! IF HE DOESN'T HAVE THE MONEY, YOU'D BETTER DO YOUR DUTY!



As the car PASSED THE SPOT WHERE THE ELVES AND GNOMES HAD ASSEMBLED...

ALL ABOARD, MEN!

THIS OUGHT TO BE FUN!



NEITHER CRONE NOR THE SHERIFF SAW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, SO IT CAME AS A GREAT SURPRISE WHEN...

AND THEN THE MOTOR STOPPED OPERATING COMPLETELY...

MEANWHILE, THE MAIL TRUCK WENT SLOWLY ABOUT ITS ROUNDS...

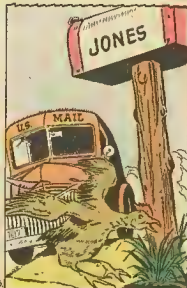
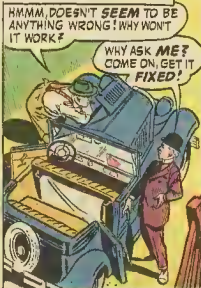
THAT'S FUNNY--THE MOTOR'S ACTING UP, AND I JUST HAD IT CHECKED! I BETTER HAVE A LOOK!

HMMM, DOESN'T *SEEM* TO BE ANYTHING WRONG! WHY WON'T IT WORK?

WHY ASK *ME*? COME ON, GET IT *FIXED*!

BE **QUICK** ABOUT IT! I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!

SPUT! SPUTT!



AND AT THE SAME MOMENT...

JULIE, I... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS... BUT I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU!

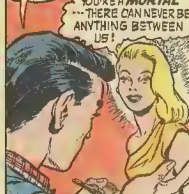
OF COURSE! DOESN'T EVERY BODY LOVE HIS FAIRY GODMOTHER?

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I WISH I COULD MARRY YOU! YOU'RE THE MOST WONDERFUL GIRL I'VE EVER MET! THERE'S NOBODY LIKE YOU IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD!

OH, I'M SURE THERE IS... IF YOU LOOK HARD ENOUGH!

BUT I TELL YOU THERE ISN'T! I NEED YOU, JULIE... JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS A KID! I NEED SOMEBODY TO WATCH OVER ME... HONEST!

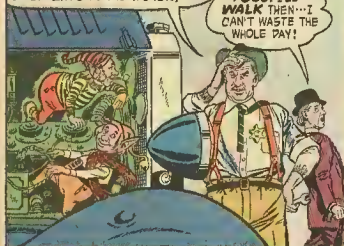
NONSENSE, YOU'RE A GROWN MAN NOW! BESIDES, I'M A FAIRY AND YOU'RE A MORTAL... THERE CAN NEVER BE ANYTHING BETWEEN US!



MEANWHILE, THE SHERIFF WAS HAVING NO LUCK...

IT'S HOPELESS CRONE... IT WON'T START AND I CAN'T FIND THE TROUBLE! THERE MUST BE GREMLINS IN THE MOTOR!

FOOL! I'LL WALK THEN... I CAN'T WASTE THE WHOLE DAY!



AS FAST AS HIS SPINDLY LEGS COULD CARRY HIM, CRONE HURRIED TOWARD THE HOUSE! IT WAS EXACTLY ONE O'CLOCK WHEN HE ARRIVED...

WELL, FREEZE? GOT THE MONEY?

IS THERE... ANYTHING FOR ME?

SURE IS!



WITH TREMBLING HANDS HE TORE OPEN THE ENVELOPE...

IT'S HERE! J. HAYNES WINSTON CAME THROUGH!

WHAT'S THIS? WHAT'S GOING ON?



I'VE GOT THE \$10,000, CRONE! TAKE IT AND GET OFF MY PLACE!

BUT IT... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! BLAZES, IF THAT BLAGGED CAR HADN'T BROKEN DOWN... I'D OWN THE PROPERTY!



IT WAS A JOYOUS PARTY TIM GAVE FOR ALL HIS FRIENDS THAT NIGHT, ICE CREAM, CANDY, AND CAKE GALORE...



C'MON, FELLAS, LET'S ALL CELEBRATE IN HONOR OF J. HAYNES WINSTON! I'M GONNA KISS THAT GUY WHEN I GET TO NEW YORK!

THAT'S A VERY GOOD IDEA, TIM!

IT WAS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF TIM'S LIFE, BUT IT WAS DESTINED TO END IN SADNESS...



WELL, TIM, THE TIME HAS COME TO SAY GOODBYE! IT'S NOT NORMAL FOR A GROWN MAN TO SEE CREATURES LIKE US, AND NOW THAT OUR WORK IS DONE...

N-NO! PLEASE DON'T GO... I CAN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF...

SUDDENLY...



THEY'RE GONE... ALL OF THEM! I'LL NEVER SEE ANY OF THEM AGAIN! OH, JULIE... WHY DID YOU HAVE TO LEAVE ME?

DOWNHEARTED, TIM RETURNED TO NEW YORK, WHERE HIS FIRST TASK WAS...



I'D LIKE TO SEE J. HAYNES WINSTON! I'M TIM FREESE!

SO YOU'RE THE FELLOW WHO'S BEEN WRITING ALL THOSE GREAT STORIES! GO RIGHT IN!

AS HE ENTERED THE CHIEF EDITOR'S OFFICE...



NOW NICE TO MEET YOU, MR. FREESE! DID YOU SAVE THE HOUSE? I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED EVER SINCE YOU WROTE ME ALL ABOUT IT!

YOUR YOU'RE... J. HAYNES WINSTON?

WHY, YES... JULIENNE HAYNES WINSTON! BUT ALL MY FRIENDS CALL ME... JULIE!

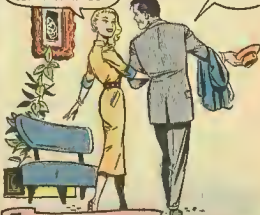
ER... I SEE! ARE YOU BUSY FOR LUNCH...

JULIE! IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR A GIRL WHO'S BEEN AS GOOD TO ME AS A... FAIRY GODMOTHER! BY THE WAY, ARE YOU MARRIED?



NO, I'M NOT MARRIED! AND I'D BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE LUNCH WITH YOU!

WELL, THEN... SHALL WE GO?



AND AS THEY WENT OUT, ARM IN ARM, SMILING, TIM WAS ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN THAT FROM THEN ON HE WOULD HAVE SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER HIM... HIS WIFE!

THE END

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From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

Hello, "Forbidden Worlds" readers! This, our get-together page, will this month be dedicated to you, our fans! It's all yours!

This isn't any sudden idea, but something which you've deserved for a long, long time. So let's begin by voting each and every one of you the large sheaf of orchids which you deserve for helping to make "Forbidden Worlds" one of the leading strange story magazines on the market! You've hought our magazine—you've come back for more as steady readers—and as a result, we're firmly entrenched and enjoy a coast to coast following—thanks to you!

But your loyal support has gone much further than the mere purchase of our issues. Actually, you've helped to frame our magazine and make it the successful enterprise that it is. And we'd like to tell you exactly what you've done and how you've done it. To begin with, you've been our best friends by virtue of being our severest critics. You haven't been content to simply stand by and take what we gave you—for which you have our eternal and deep-felt appreciation. Just suppose you didn't like our fare—and just stopped buying "Forbidden Worlds"! This would have been well within your rights, but you didn't do it, thank Heavens! Instead, when you encountered something which you didn't like, you reared back and told us about it in no uncertain terms! If you didn't like a story, we heard your blasts, and weren't left in any doubt regarding just how you felt about it. Conversely, if we ran anything which you really went for, you were generous enough to write and let us know. This didn't go only for our stories, but for the manner in which they were illustrated as well. It even took in such details as lettering, coloring and printing. We got bouquets when you liked what we were doing—and brickbats when you didn't! And for our part, we listened closely to your reactions and ideas—and guarded ourselves carefully thereby. In consequence, we've been enabled to make "Forbidden Worlds" the kind of magazine which you enjoy reading, and we've reaped the profits. *Nothing's* too good for all you fine folks—you're the best editors that any magazine ever had! Your letters have guided us along the path to success,

and we hope you'll keep them up. Any of you who haven't written—please do so! Let us know your likes and dislikes—concerning this present issue, for instance. Personally, we got quite a bang out of our lead story, "The Awakening!" It has a novel angle, as well as a true challenge to the imagination. The same may be said for "Someone To Watch Over You!", a strange story with a touch of intriguing whimsy. Finally, there's "A Penny For Your Thoughts!", a real off-beat number that packs a punch. Remember, we're waiting to hear from you! Address your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. For a sampling of the kind of mail we've been receiving lately, here goes!

"Dear Editor:—

Just got finished reading the November issue of "Forbidden Worlds", and found it a well-balanced book. My favorite there was "Nine Fathoms Deep"—it was a whale of a story. I liked "Journey Into Time" also—give us more like both of these. I wasn't too sold on "The Identical Twins", but I guess there are others who liked it. All in all, you're doing a swell job, and I'll be with you for a long time to come!

—Herman Hollinger, Tupelo, Miss."

"Dear Editor:—

"Forbidden Worlds" is the best comic on the market! What other magazine would come up with an out-of-the-world story like "The Davy Crockett Mystery"? That's the best and cleverest story I've ever read. "Stella and the Stranger" was pretty darned good, too. Your short subjects for the issue were just fair, I thought—but your mag's great!

—F. R. Martocci, Las Vegas, Nev."

"Dear Editor:—

I've never been much of a comics reader, and have just come back to them after an absence of some years. I hit the jackpot when I picked "Forbidden Worlds"! I climbed on the bandwagon with your September issue. "Punagrat on the Dog Star" was the best there—in fact, it was a lulu! "One Exciting Knight" got my vote in October and "Nine Fathoms Deep" in November. Where do you get your writers from? They're tops!

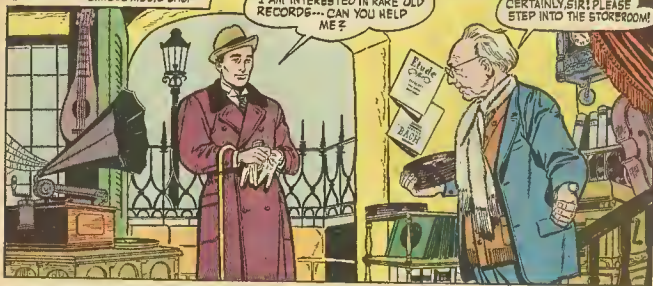
—William R. McCarty, Boston, Mass."

The records!

IN AN OLD VIENNESE MUSIC SHOP...

I AM INTERESTED IN RARE OLD RECORDS... CAN YOU HELP ME?

CERTAINLY, SIR! PLEASE STEP INTO THE STOREROOM!



ANTON HAUSER WAS A FAMED CONCERT PIANIST, AND OWNER OF ONE OF THE GREATEST RECORD COLLECTIONS IN EUROPE...

HMMM, I NEVER HEARD OF SOME OF THESE COMPANIES AND PERFORMING ARTISTS! I'LL TAKE THE WHOLE BATCH!

VERY GOOD, SIR!



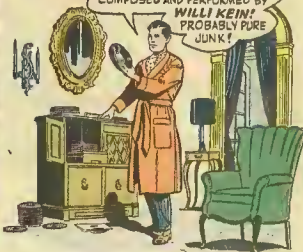
THE RECORD WAS OLD AND SCRATCHY, BUT THE QUALITY OF THE MUSIC WAS INSTANTLY APPARENT...

WHY, IT... IT'S SUPERB! MAGNIFICENT!



AT HOME, ANTON FOUND MOST OF HIS PURCHASES WORTHLESS...

HMMM, "SONATA FOR PIANO" COMPOSED AND PERFORMED BY WILLI KEIN! PROBABLY PURE JUNK!



SCARCELY DARING TO BELIEVE HIS EARS, THE PIANIST LISTENED TO THE RECORD AGAIN AND AGAIN, AND WHEN HE TRIED TO SLEEP THAT NIGHT...

I STILL HEAR IT... WEAVING ITS MAGIC SPELL! NO DOUBT ABOUT IT... WILLI KEIN IS A GENIUS! TOMORROW I SHALL FIND OUT ALL ABOUT HIM!



EARLY NEXT DAY HE VISITED AN OLD FRIEND)
A GREAT MUSICAL AUTHORITY...



BUT WHEN HE TRIED TO FIND IT...



AT THE STATE NATIONAL LIBRARY...



HE INSTIGATED AN IMMEDIATE SEARCH...



INTENDING TO TRACK THE MYSTERY TO ITS ROOTS, HE WENT BACK TO THE SHOP WHERE HE HAD BOUGHT THE RECORDS, BUT AS HE APPROACHED IT...

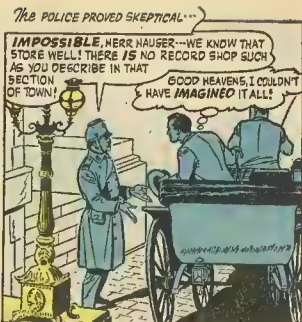
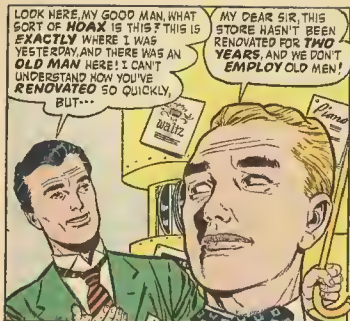
STRANGE, THEY SEEM TO HAVE COMPLETELY RENOVATED IT SINCE YESTERDAY!



I WISH TO SPEAK TO THE OWNER! I PURCHASED SOME DUSTY OLD RECORDS HERE YESTERDAY AND...

I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR... BUT WE DON'T HANDLE OLD RECORDS! I AM THE OWNER, AND I DON'T REMEMBER SEEING YOU HERE YESTERDAY!

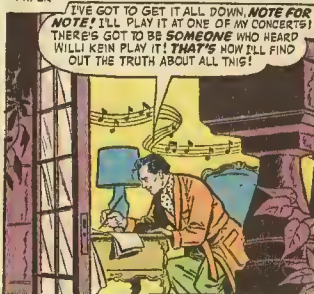




WHEN HE WENT TO BED THAT NIGHT, ANTON WAS SUFFERING FROM AN ATTACK OF NERVES! HE HAD BEEN TOSSING FOR HOURS WHEN SUDDENLY--



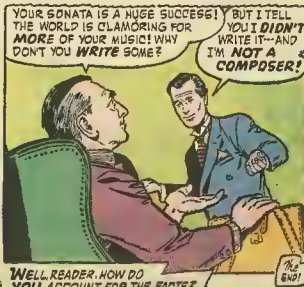
LEAVING FROM BED HE QUICKLY TOOK UP PEN AND MUSIC PAPER---



SEVERAL WEEKS LATER---



ANTON HAUSER PERFORMED THE WORK ALL OVER EUROPE, WITHOUT EVER UNCOVERING A SINGLE CLUE--



THE ANNALS OF THE SEA CONTAIN MANY STRANGE AND MYSTIFYING DISAPPEARANCES, BUT NONE MORE FANTASTIC THAN THAT OF THE ENGLISH MERCHANTMAN KNOWN AS THE **MOROCCAN PRINCE**! ON APRIL 19, 1738, 36 HOURS FROM THE BRITISH PORT OF SOUTHAMPTON...

The MOROCCAN PRINCE

IT'S THE **MOROCCAN PRINCE**, CAPTAIN MARLE!

LUCKY FELLOWS! THEY'LL LAND BY TOMORROW NIGHT, WHILE OUR TWO YEAR VOYAGE IS JUST BEGINNING!

ONE MONTH LATER, IN THE OFFICES OF JOHNSTONE AND SHEED, OWNERS OF THE **MOROCCAN PRINCE**...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE VESSEL SHOULD HAVE LANDED **WEEKS** AGO!

STOP WORRYING! PERHAPS BAD WEATHER HAS DELAYED IT!

BUT WHEN MONTHS HAD PASSED WITH NO WORD...

SHE'S **LOST**, WORSE LUCK! OUR **BEST SHIP!**

AYE, WE'D BEST COLLECT THE INSURANCE FROM LLOYDS OF LONDON!

IN DUE TIME THE INSURANCE WAS PAID AND THE INCIDENT ASSUMED TO BE A COMMON DISASTER! BUT YEARS AFTERWARD, WHEN CAPTAIN MARLE RETURNED TO SOUTHAMPTON, HE COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HIS EARS...

THE **MOROCCAN PRINCE**... **LOST?** BUT THAT'S **IMPOSSIBLE!** I PASSED IT 36 HOURS OUT OF PORT AND NOTED IT IN MY LOG! IF THEY'D BEEN IN TROUBLE, THEY'D HAVE HAILED US! AND THERE WAS CLEAR WEATHER FOR **DAYS!**

CAPTAIN MARLE'S REPORT WAS CONFIRMED! WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THE FINE SHIP... ALMOST WITHIN SIGHT OF LAND... WITH NOT A SINGLE NAZARD BETWEEN IT AND THE DOCK? TO THIS DAY, **NO ONE HAS EVER LEARNED!**

BUT A SHIP CAN'T JUST **DISAPPEAR**... WITHOUT A SINGLE SURVIVOR IN CALM WATER... WITHIN ROWING DISTANCE OF LAND!

BUT IT **HAPPENED**... AN' I DARE SAY IT'LL HAPPEN **AGAIN!**

@PENNY for your THOUGHTS!

"A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS!" HOW MANY TIMES HAVE WE ALL HEARD THAT POPULAR EXPRESSION? BUT SOME THOUGHTS ARE WORTH FAR MORE THAN PENNIES... THEY CAN SAVE LIVES! BILL AND FRANK HOWARD FOUND A WAY TO PUT THEIR THOUGHTS TO WORK--- THOUGH IT CONFOUNDED ALL THE WORLD'S GREAT SCIENTISTS AND PROFESSORS OF OCCULT PHENOMENA!

WE DON'T HAVE
A CHANCE...UNLESS
YOUR TELEPATHIC
MESSAGE GOT
THROUGH!



THE BROTHERS GREW UP IN THE HECTIC ATMOSPHERE OF THE CIRCUS, THE SONS OF AERIAL CAREDEVILS---



UNDER THE GLITTER OF THE BIG TOP SURROUNDED BY FABULOUS PERFORMERS, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ONLY NATURAL FOR THEM TO THINK OF SIMILAR CAREERS FOR THEMSELVES---

I GUESS YOU'LL WANT
TO BE TRAPEZE ARTISTS,
LIKE YOUR FOLKS!



BUT YOU CAN HAVE TOO MUCH CIRCUS LIFE! AS THEY GREW OLDER...

I'M SICK AND TIRED OF THE CIRCUS, FRANK! GOSH, I'D MUCH RATHER BE A SCIENTIST!

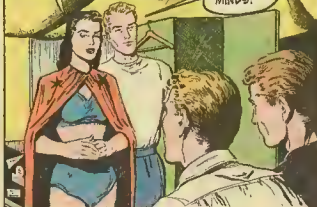
THAT'S FUNNY... THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO BE, TOO!



THEIR PARENTS WERE MOMENTARILY DISAPPOINTED, BUT DID EVERYTHING TO HELP THEM...

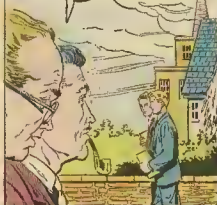
WELL, IF YOU BOYS REALLY WANT TO GO TO COLLEGE AND STUDY SCIENCE...

WE'D HOPED YOU'D FOLLOW IN OUR FOOTSTEPS... BUT I GUESS YOU KNOW YOUR OWN MINDS!



TWO YEARS LATER, AT A WELL-KNOWN EASTERN UNIVERSITY...

FINE LADS, THOSE HOWARD BOYS! CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND WHO'S MORE BRILLIANT, BILL OR FRANK!



WHEN THE LONG PERIOD OF STUDY AND PREPARATION HAD PASSED...

OUTSTANDING AT THESE GRADUATION EXERCISES ARE WILLIAM AND FRANK HOWARD... WHO HAVE ACHIEVED THE HIGHEST GRADES IN THE HISTORY OF THIS UNIVERSITY!



BOYS YOU'VE DONE US PROUD! WHAT NOW?

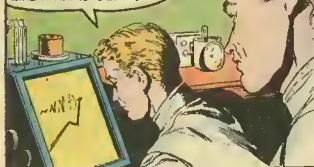
WE'VE BEEN OFFERED EXCELLENT JOBS WITH A NEW YORK ELECTRONIC FIRM! WE'LL HAVE A LABORATORY ALL TO OURSELVES!



IN COLLEGE THEY HAD BEEN KEENLY INTERESTED IN DEVisING NEW WAYS TO MEASURE FAINT ELECTRICAL WAVES! THEY CARRIED THEIR WORK FORWARD AMID THE MOST ADVANCED EQUIPMENT...

WE CAN MEASURE ANY ELECTRICAL IMPULSE... NO MATTER HOW SLIGHT! SAY, THE BRAIN IN THOUGHT DISCHARGES SMALL AMOUNTS OF ELECTRICITY... ALMOST LIKE A RADIO BEAM!

YOU'RE THINKING THE SAME THING I AM!



IF THE BRAIN IS LIKE A TINY RADIO, WHY CAN'T WE BUILD A MACHINE TO LISTEN IN ON WHAT A PERSON IS THINKING?

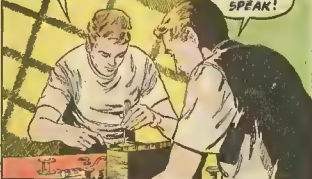
I'LL BET WE CAN DO IT... AND IT'LL BE SENSATIONAL!



WHAT BEGAN ALMOST AS A HOBBY BECAME THEIR ALL-ENGROSSING WORK IN THE FOLLOWING MONTHS...

I KNOW WE CAN DO IT... THE PRINCIPLES ARE QUITE SIMPLE! ALL WE NEED IS A DELICATE ENOUGH MECHANISM!

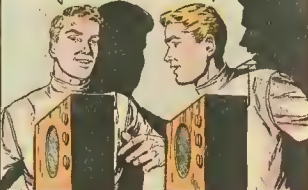
JUST THINK, IF THIS WORKS IT'LL BE LIKE A TELEPHONE WITHOUT WIRES... AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO SPEAK!



MORE THAN A YEAR AND A HALF OF HEARTBREAKING FAILURE PASSED BEFORE ALL THE TECHNOLOGICAL PROBLEMS HAD BEEN SOLVED...

THIS HAS GOT TO WORK THIS TIME... IT'S SCIENTIFICALLY PERFECT!

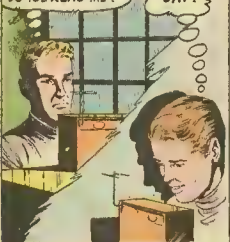
OKAY... LET'S TEST IT!



THEY HAD BUILT IDENTICAL ELECTRONIC DEVICES, AND NOW IN SEPARATE ROOMS... THE MECHANISMS WERE ACTIVATED...

OKAY, BILL, I'M THINKING NOW! MY MESSAGE IS... "THIS IS A FINE DAY!" DO YOU READ ME?

Y-YES! YOU THOUGHT... "THIS IS A FINE DAY!"



IT WORKED! IT WORKED!

YIPPEE! IT'S ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DISCOVERIES!



THEY TESTED THE DEVICES IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE WAY SEPARATING THEMSELVES AT EVER-GREAT DISTANCES...

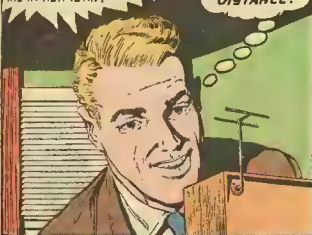
OKAY, FRANK, I'M IN A FIELD OUTSIDE CHICAGO! CAN YOU GET ME IN NEW YORK?



IN A NEW YORK HOTEL ROOM...

...IN A FIELD OUTSIDE CHICAGO! CAN YOU GET ME IN NEW YORK?

YES, I HEAR YOU PERFECTLY! THE DEVICE WORKS AT ANY DISTANCE!



WELL, I GUESS IT'S TIME TO LET THE WORLD IN ON OUR DISCOVERY! WHAT A REPUTATION IT'LL GIVE US!

WHY HURRY TO REVEAL OUR SECRET? LET'S KEEP IT TO OURSELVES FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE!



BOY-- HAVE I GOT ME AN **IDEA** ALL OF A SUDDEN! IF WE COULD MAKE THOSE MACHINES **SMALL** ENOUGH, AND **CONCEAL** THEM ON OUR PERSONS... PEOPLE WOULD THINK THAT WE'RE **PSYCHIC!**

BUT WHAT GOOD WOULD THAT DO?

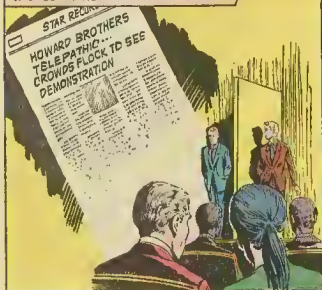
DIDN'T YOU LEARN **ANYTHING** ABOUT **SHOWMANSHIP** AT THE CIRCUS, FRANK? PEOPLE'D THINK US THE WORLD'S GREATEST **MIND READERS** --WHAT A LARK THAT WOULD BE! AND LATER, WE'D LET THEM KNOW THE FACTS, AND TURN THE DEVICE OVER TO **SCIENCE!**

IT TOOK MONTHS TO PERFECT ELECTRONIC DEVICES TO LOOK AND BE WORN AS WRIST WATCHES--

AS LONG AS WE'RE WEARING THESE WE CAN BE ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD AND READ EACH OTHER'S THOUGHTS --IF THE SWITCH IS ON!

IT'S **AMAZING** ISN'T IT? LIKE MOM AND DAD WANTED, WE'RE GOING TO BE **SHOWMEN** AFTER ALL!

THE SENSATION WAS INSTANTANEOUS--



PRODUCERS CAME IN DROVES, OFFERING FABULOUS CONTRACTS--

\$20,000 A WEEK TO APPEAR IN LONDON!

\$25,000 A WEEK TO APPEAR IN PARIS!

GORRY, GENTLEMEN, WE'RE NOT DOING THIS FOR MONEY!

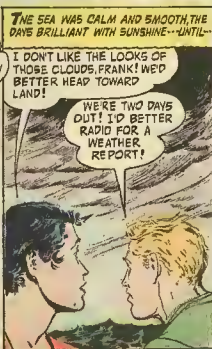
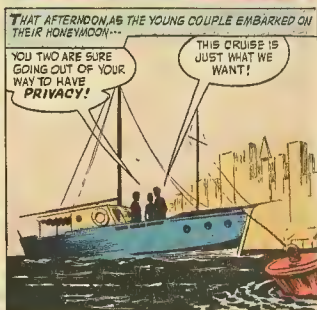
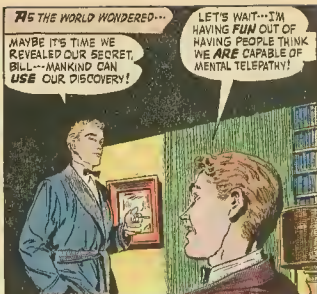
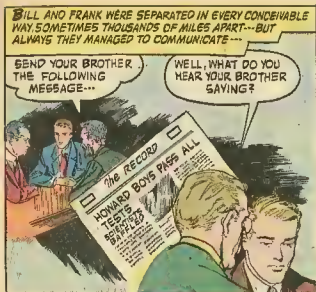
FAMOUS SCIENTISTS EXPRESSED CONFLICTING OPINIONS--

I DON'T BELIEVE IN **MENTAL TELEPATHY!**

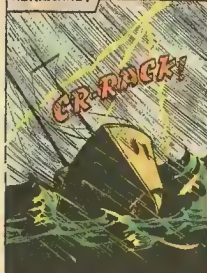
NONSENSE! THEY'RE REALLY **PSYCHIC!**

IF YOU MEN REALLY **DO** POSSESS EXTRAORDINARY POWERS, YOU WON'T MIND UNDERGOING VARIOUS **TESTS!**

IN FACT, WE'LL **WELCOME** IT!



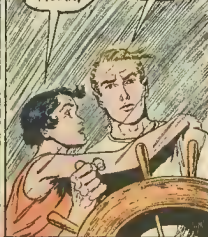
IMMENSE THUNDERHEADS GATHERED, FOLLOWED BY A TERRIFIC ELECTRICAL STORM! THE WIND ROSE, AND THEN... HURRICANE!



THE FRAIL YACHT TOOK A FEARFUL POUNDING IN THE MOUNTAINOUS SEAS...

YOU'VE GOT TO RADIO OUR POSITION, FRANK!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL TRY AGAIN!



IT...IT'S HOPELESS! I GET NOTHING BUT STATIC!

FRANK! LOOK! WE'VE SPRUNG A LEAK! WATER'S COMING IN!



GRAB A LIFE JACKET, DARLING!

BUT THEY'VE GOT TO KNOW WHERE WE ARE, SO THEY CAN RESCUE US! FRANK, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING... SEND BILL OUR POSITION BY MENTAL TELEPATHY!



IT WAS THEN FRANK HOWARD REALIZED TO HIS HORROR THAT HE HAD NOT TAKEN THE ELECTRONIC DEVICE ALONG! ON DECK...

DID YOU SEND HIM THE MESSAGE? DID YOU?

YES, DARLING! OVER THE SIDE FAST... THE YACHT IS SINKING!



BILL WILL HAVE A PLANE SEARCHING FOR US... WE'LL BE SAVED!

HOW CAN I TELL HER THE TRUTH... NOW? WHAT A FOOL I WAS! I DIDN'T THINK I'D NEED THE DEVICE!



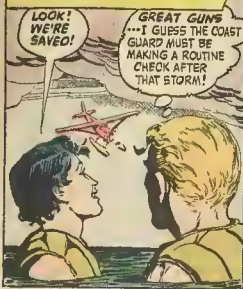
THE HARROWING NIGHT PASSED, AND MORNING FOUND THEM STILL AFLOAT! BUT NOW THE SUN WAS BURNING AND THEY NEEDED WATER AND FOOD DESPERATELY...

DON'T GIVE UP HOPE... THERE'LL BE A PLANE ALONG!

I CAN'T TELL HER WE'RE GONERS! WE'RE OFF ANY SHIP'S ROUTE... AND NOBODY HAS THE FAINTEST IDEA OF WHERE WE ARE!



THE HOURS DRAGGED ON AND THEIR STRENGTH WANE! THEY KNEW THEY COULD NOT SURVIVE ANOTHER NIGHT IN THE WATER, AND ALREADY THE SUN WAS SINKING WHEN...



LOOK!
WE'RE
SAVED!

GREAT GUNS
...I GUESS THE COAST
GUARD MUST BE
MAKING A ROUTINE
CHECK AFTER
THAT STORM!

BUT WHEN THE PLANE LANDED, IT WAS
BILL WHO EMERGED...

THANK GOODNESS I GOT
YOUR MESSAGE, FRANK!
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING
FOR YOU ALL DAY!



AH-MY
MESSAGE?
BUT BILL... I
WASN'T WEARING
THE DEVICE!

AS THE PLANE WINGED TOWARD THE
MAINLAND THE BROTHERS STARED AT
EACH OTHER IN STARK AMAZEMENT...

I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU
TWO! WHAT'S THIS DEVICE YOU'RE
TALKING ABOUT?



FRANK, I GOT YOUR
DISTRESS CALL CLEAR
AS DAY! BUT HOW
COULD I, IF...

ON THE WAY TO NEW YORK, MARGE LEARNED THE TRUTH! AN
INCREDIBLE POSSIBILITY FLICKERED IN ALL THEIR MINDS...

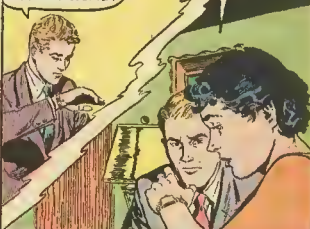
BOTH THESE GADGETS ARE
IN PERFECT ORDER! WE'VE NEVER
TESTED THEM ON ANOTHER PERSON
...SO LET'S TRY IT WITH MARGE!



OKAY, I'LL
TAKE HER
INTO THE
OTHER
ROOM!

MOMENTS LATER...

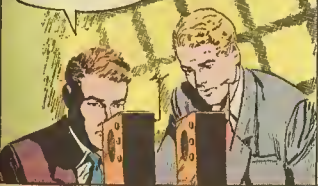
OKAY, MARGE, I'M
SENDING! DO YOU
READ MY THOUGHTS?



I... I DON'T
GET A
THING!

THOUGH THE DEVICES WERE IN PERFECT CONDITION,
THEY DID NOT WORK WITH MARGE!

I... I THINK I UNDERSTAND NOW!
WE NEVER INVENTED ANYTHING
...WE JUST THOUGHT WE HAD!
ALL THIS TIME WE REALLY DID
POSSESS... MENTAL
TELEPATHY!



DON'T YOU SEE? WE
THOUGHT OUR "INVENTION"
WAS DOING IT... BUT ALL
ALONG IT WAS
OURSELVES! THE
INVENTION IS
WORTHLESS!



GREAT SCOTT, BILL
...AND I WANTED TO
ANNOUNCE IT TO THE
WORLD! IT WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN WORTH
A CENT!

THE
END!

Get Rid of UGLY PIMPLES this new easy way!

Amazing new medicated lotion developed by a doctor works wonders by clearing up skin blemishes in one week or less!

DON'T let a bad complexion ruin romance, spoil your fun, cause you to be embarrassed, shy or ashamed. If you suffer from *acne*, the common external cause of pimples among young people, try this wonderfully effective medicated lotion that was developed by a practicing physician to clear up his own teen ager's complexion after other methods had failed. It has produced astonishing results for many thousands of others. It is **GUARANTEED** to help you or it won't cost you a single cent!

Doesn't Show On Your Face

Keraplex is a skin-colored lotion (NOT a greasy salve or ointment!) that is quickly absorbed by the skin and gets right down in the pores where its healing and antiseptic ingredients can go to work. After you have applied it, there is no trace left on the surface. In fact, it makes a perfect powder base for girls and a refreshing after shaving lotion for men... actually improves the tone of the skin! It is pleasant and easy to use—leaving your skin soft, clean and fragrant.

Works in SIX Out of SEVEN Cases!

An analysis of **RESULTS** taken from actual case histories proves that Keraplex is successful in clearing up six of every seven cases of externally caused blackheads, pimples and other common blemishes. It is also very effective in the treatment of *eczema*. It tones up the complexion generally, giving it a healthy, radiant glow.

Try This New Method Without Risking A Penny!

Keraplex is **GUARANTEED** to clear up your skin troubles or there will be **NO COST** to you whatsoever. If yours happens to be the **ONE** extra-stubborn case out of seven which Keraplex cannot help in one short week, it will cost you nothing to have tried it. Keraplex is sent to you with that simple, positive **GUARANTEE**!

SEND NO MONEY

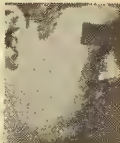
You need send no money with the coupon below. When postman delivers your Keraplex lotion (in plain wrapper marked "Personal"), deposit with him only the modest price indicated below, plus a few cents postage. Then use your Keraplex morning and night for a full week, following the simple directions which will be enclosed.

If you do not **SEE RESULTS** that delight you—if you are not fully convinced that Keraplex IS clearing up your complexion—just return the empty bottle or unused portion and the purchase price will be refunded in full. Don't delay a single day. The longer you let your skin troubles go, the more difficult it will be to clear them up and get your complexion back to a healthy, clear, unblemished condition! Clip and mail the coupon **TODAY**. Underwood Laboratories, Inc., Stratford, Conn.



BEFORE

This young man suffered from a severe case of acne for years and tried all the usual "remedies" without success.



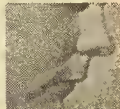
AFTER

Same young man after using KERAPLEX twice a day for just one week. Notice the decided improvement—pimples completely gone!



BEFORE

Note more than a dozen blemishes on just one side of this girl's face before KERAPLEX was applied.



AFTER

Same girl had used KERAPLEX twice a day for only 5 days when above photo was taken. Note the amazing improvement.

WHAT USERS SAY:

"I was suffering from a severe case of acne... and with only 4 days' treatment with Keraplex... was completely relieved."—P. S.

"I have been completely satisfied with your lotion to help clear up the pimples on my face."—K. W.

"I have been using Keraplex for a severe case of eczema on my hands, knees and elbows. Now my skin is completely clear."—A. M. B.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

**UNDERWOOD LABORATORIES, Inc., Dept. 47
STRATFORD, CONN.**

Yes I want to try Keraplex **ON APPROVAL**. Send me checked below in plain wrapper marked "Personal." When it is delivered I will deposit with postman amount indicated below, plus postage. If not delighted with the **RESULTS**, I will return empty bottle within seven days for a full refund of the purchase price.

- ☐ Regular Size, \$1.98
☐ Double Quantity (Two Bottles), \$3.50

Name

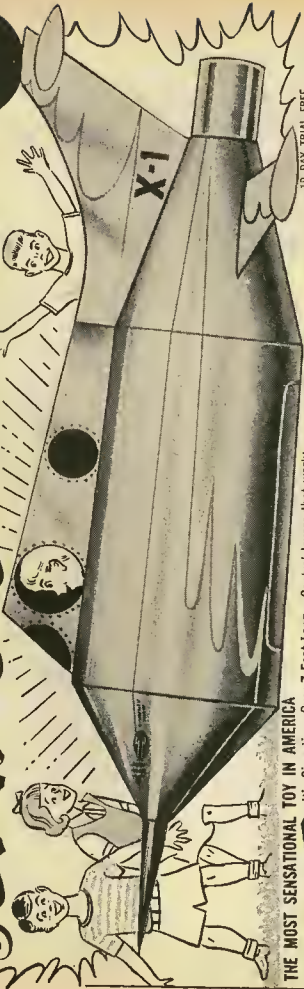
Address

City Zone State

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE.** Check here if you **ENCLOSE** payment, in which case we pay postage. Same money-back Guarantee applies!

Payment must be sent with orders going to A.P.O.'s, Canada and foreign countries, due to postal rules.

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THE MOST SENSATIONAL TOY IN AMERICA

It's Gigantic — Over 7 Feet Long Control levers that work!

For you a real streamlined Space Ship big enough to hold you while you jet through space. It's complete with all the newest scientific advances of flights of the future. There's no more make-believe, no more pretending with small models. This is really it! You are pilot, captain, and gunner — your friend can be observer and navigator.

Imagine all this!

There you are giving orders as captain of your own sleek, streamlined beauty. You check your radar antenna screen for all clear. You test all radio instruments and equipment. You close the hinged cockpit cover and check your Star Map of space. Then, with all your jet and rocket equipment, you release your directional jets at the stern which are controlled by separate throttles at your fingertips. Your forward disintegrator guns go into action. You release your load of powerful nuclear bombs and you're off! You're on your way to outer space! You're on your way to outer space! This is just an idea of all the wonderful things you can do with your sensational new Space Ship. Sturdily constructed of 3-ply fibreglass, it will bring you more fun and adventure than you've ever known. Easy to assemble.

FEATURES

- Real Space Ship Design
- Ready Interlocked Construction
- Made of High Strength 3 ply Fibreglass
- Long. Large enough to hold space cadets
- Complete instrument panel
- 2 Disintegrator Guns
- Full Visibility Hinged Control Cockpit
- Astro-star map
- 2 Steering and Rudder
- Elevator and Exhaust Tube
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10 DAY TRIAL FREE

Don't delay! Order now! We are so sure you will be thrilled as never before, we offer you a 10-day money back guarantee. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for 63¢ postage charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor. House Products Corp.
35 Wilbur St., Lynbrook, N. Y.
Dept. A-179

Push my jet "Rocket" Space Ship on 10 Day Free Trial for only \$4.98. If I am not completely delighted I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.
- ☐ Enclose \$4.98 plus 63¢ postage and handling charges for Jet Rocket Space Ship. Same Money Back guarantee.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____



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